

THE AWFUL CRIME TO BE EXPIATED

Concise History of the Murder,
the Arrest, Trial, Convic-
tion and Appeals.

UNRAVELING THE MYSTERY

Prisoner's Story of Killing Did
Not Satisfy—Suspicion
Led to Arrest.

It was on a quiet Sunday night in September, less than six months ago, that the cruel murder of a woman struck the community in the last life of which she had been wont to move, and marked the beginning of a tragedy that was eventually to stir the entire Commonwealth to its depths.

The woman was Fannie Crawford McCue, wife of a former Mayor of Charlottesville, a man prominent in both the business and the social life of the city. The scene of the tragedy was the beautiful Park Street home of the family, the very heart of the most attractive residential section of the town. The time chosen for the crime was a quiet Sunday evening, when neighbors still sat upon their porches and pedestrians had not yet deserted the streets. The theory of the crime was burglary.

The husband and wife, each of whom it was supposed had been attacked by a marauder, were in their efforts to escape. Both McCue and his wife had been absent from the city several days—the one in Washington on a mission never explained; the other with several of her children on a short distance outside the town. The ex-Mayor returned on Sunday, September 4th, and upon reaching his home found that his wife had also gotten back. That night the two were seen at the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. McCue left the house about 10 o'clock, and he subsequently returned and he delayed to answer her call. At the church they occupied the same pew, and upon the conclusion of the service walked home together. They were joined by a relative, Mr. Marshall Dineen, who accompanied the couple to the gate, where, after a brief conversation, he left them.

This was the last seen of Mrs. McCue alive. The hour was about 9:15 P. M., or perhaps a few moments earlier. At about 9:30 P. M., Dr. Frank C. McCue, a brother of the ex-Mayor and a physician, received a telephone message summoning him at once to the house. The voice he heard over the wires was that of his brother, and the words: "Come down here right now. There is somebody in the house. He has knocked me senseless and probably shot Fannie." Tarrying only long enough to slip on his clothes and seize an emergency grip, the physician hastened to the house without waiting to put on his coat. He found his wife alone. When he entered the front door his brother was half way down the staircase. He was partly undressed; had a slight wound upon his face, from which the blood had trickled to his forehead, and appeared "dazed." The first thing he said was: "Go hunt for Fannie."

The fumes of smoke filled the house. The ex-Mayor seemed to know nothing of the whereabouts of his wife, and the physician left him standing on the stairway while he personally searched for her. A sound of running water attracted him to the bath room on the second floor. There was no light in the upper hall. With the aid of matches Dr. McCue found his way to the room where he turned on a gas jet. He found the body of the murdered wife. The body was still warm, but pulseless. The woman was lying upon her back, with one limb straight out and the other flexed. Her arms were partly folded over her head, and a little above it. The corpse was almost nude. The tub in which it lay lacked a few inches of being full. The hot water spout was still running. A bloody base-ball bat was leaning against the wall of the bath room. The body was found in the tub, a few feet away.

The body was lifted from the tub and stretched upon a rug on the bath room floor. The mutilation, hitherto partly concealed, was now apparent. The woman had evidently been struck over the right ear, which was nearly torn off. There were superficial flesh wounds on the left side of the nose and on the back of the head. In her breast, just under the collarbone, was a gaping gunshot wound, partially smothered by powder. Subsequent finger marks were discovered on the throat, indicating that in addition to being bludgeoned and shot, Mrs. McCue had been choked by her slayer.

The condition of the house at the time of the murder was peculiar. Nothing whatsoever had been disturbed. No property, large or small, was missing. A window in the room of the daughter of the ex-Mayor was open. The front door was unwatched and two front windows, on each side of the door, and one in the parlor, were open. Through any of these window exits an intruder might have escaped.

McCue's Story.
The news of this murder traveled rapidly from lip to lip, and the entire town was soon in a state of intense excitement.

A Full Measure of
SATISFACTION
and a
SAVING
on Every Dollar.

Best American Granulated Sugar, pound 8c
Arbuckle's Arizona Coffee, pound 13c
Fresh Country Eggs, doz. 25c
New Virginia Buckwheat, new pounds 25c
Canned Tomatoes, can 5c
New North Carolina Clipped Herring, dozen 8c
Sugar Corn, 4 cans for 25c
Best New Orleans Molasses, gallon 40c
Large Irish Potatoes, pk. 17c
White Beans and Blackeyed Peas, quart 6c
Best Oat Meal 17c peck, or bushel 65c
Hawkeye Rolled Oats, pkg. 7c
Silver King Best Patent Flour, 60.00 bbl., or bag, 38c
California Hams 8c

S. Uilman's Son,
Main Street Stores, 1820-1822 East Main Street; Marshall Street Store, 504 E. Marshall St.
Phones at our Two Stores.

Worry Goes To the Stomach

Tease down the little Telegraph Lines
that operate and control the
Digestive Processes.

How To Repair These Tele- graph Lines

I will gladly give any Stomach Sufferer a
Full Dollar's Worth of my Remedy
Free to Try.

I ask no deposit—no reference—no security. There is nothing to risk—nothing to pay, either now or later. Any stomach sufferer who does not know my remedy may have a full dollar's worth free, if he merely writes and asks. I willingly make this liberal offer because Dr. Shoop's Restorative is not an ordinary stomach remedy. It does not, indeed, treat the stomach itself. It goes beyond it; it treats the nerves that control and govern the stomach. The nerves that wear out and break down, and cause stomach trouble. For stomach trouble, no matter what the symptoms, there is a serious nerve trouble inside. That is why ordinary remedies fail. That is why my remedy succeeds. That is why I can afford to make this offer.

Yet do not misunderstand me when I say "nerves." I do not mean the nerves you ordinarily think about. I mean the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control. I have not the space here to explain to you how the nerves control the stomach, or how they may be vitalized and restored. When you write I will send you a book which will make these points clear. But this much is certain—all nerves cause indigestion, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. No stomach medicine will cure these ailments. Only nerve treatment will do that. No other remedy than Dr. Shoop's Restorative even claims to reach these nerves.

What ails the stomach nerves? Worry, probably. Mental anguish destroys their strength and leaves them weak and unable to control the stomach. Overwork will do it. Regular habits will do it. Overeating will do it. Dissipation will do it. But the effect is the same—stomach failure. No matter how these nerves become impaired, I know a way to rebuild their strength—to restore their vigor. It is a remedy which I call "Dr. Shoop's Restorative." This remedy is now known in more than fifty thousand communities in more than a million homes. If you have stomach trouble and have never tried my remedy, write and ask me to send you an order on your druggist which will accept as easily as he would accept a dollar. He will hand you from the bottle of my Restorative, and he will send the bill to me. This offer is made only to strangers to my remedy. Those who have once used the Restorative do not need this evidence. There are no conditions—no requirements. It is open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief. All that I ask you to do is to write—write today.

For a free order for Book 1 on Dyspepsia, a full dollar's worth of Book 2 on the Heart, send me address. Dr. Book 3 on the Kidneys, Book 4 on the Liver, Book 5 on the Bladder, Book 6 on the Prostate, Book 7 on the Uterus, Book 8 on the Vagina, Book 9 on the Menstrual System, Book 10 on the Female Genitals. Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

The crime was heinous enough in itself to attract widespread attention, but it was made more so by the fact that the couple were prominent and well known to everybody in the community. The wife came from one of the oldest families in Virginia; the husband by sheer force of hard work and keen business sense had amassed a considerable fortune, and had for two successive terms filled the honorable post of Mayor of the town in which he lived. The couple had been married nineteen years, and had steadily advanced in prosperity and prominence. There were four children—three sons and one daughter. The house in which the family lived was on the most fashionable street in the town. Several relatives of the ex-Mayor resided in the neighborhood, and all were held in the highest esteem.

Small wonder, then, that the news created an uproar. Dr. McCue, the first to reach the scene, was followed by police officers and then neighbors and friends began to flock to the house. Half-dozen wild and irreconcilable rumors, one of which declared that the ex-Mayor himself had been killed, and all of which told of a daring burglary, wherein the thief, entrapped, had in his mad haste to escape, slain either his husband or wife, or both, and then fled to the town where he was hiding. The house in which the family lived was on the most fashionable street in the town. Several relatives of the ex-Mayor resided in the neighborhood, and all were held in the highest esteem.

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er things were now recalled and commented upon. Once set in being, the suspicion was rapidly reinforced from circumstances not directly concerned with the crime itself. For instance, how remarkable was McCue's relations with certain women were a matter of common notoriety. It was also declared that these relations had caused more than one violent scene in his own household. From this point it was easy to picture a scene somewhat more violent than usual in which an accusing wife was struck, beaten and killed, by her husband, admittedly a man of overpowering passions. This was, in fact, the picture that presented itself to many, and that came gradually to be generally accepted. The mutterings of the people, according to an indefinite, swelled in volume until they became a veritable roar.

Ex-Mayor Arrested.

Meanwhile events were proceeding rapidly. Behind closed doors a coroner's jury was sitting and carefully inspecting every part of the evidence. Some of the testimony was sensational, notably that of Ernest Crawford, a brother of the murdered woman. On Tuesday afternoon, September 6th, Mrs. McCue was buried and on the following afternoon her husband was locked up in the jail. Twenty extra constables were sworn in and stationed at the jail. A supply of firearms sufficient to furnish a small army was placed at their disposal. They were given orders to shoot in case of the slightest infraction of the law. The value of the conspiracy was not put to test. There was much talk, but absolutely no violence. The morning of Thursday broke quietly with McCue still safe in his cell. On this day the coroner's jury issued its verdict charging the prisoner with the murder of his wife. The people of Charlottesville, familiar with facts not as yet generally known, expectation had robbed the event of surprise, but throughout the State at large, prepared, the imprisonment of the ex-Mayor created a profound sensation. The accused himself took the matter with the stoical calmness that marked his attitude throughout the trial—a calmness that, despite many unbecoming tears and much protestation of innocence, at times amounted almost to callous indifference. Preliminary examination was waived and the prisoner was formally indicted on September 10th. On Tuesday, September 27th, he was arraigned and pleaded "not guilty." The effort of the defense to have the indictment quashed on the ground that one of the members of the grand jury was a non-resident, failed.

The case was called for trial at 10 A. M., of October 18th, but the hearing evidence was delayed a week by the difficulty in securing a jury. Venues were chosen successively from Petersburg, Richmond, Fredericksburg and Warrenton, but it was not until Tuesday, October 25th, that the court, with a panel complete, was ready to proceed. The presiding judge was George Watts Morris, young, but splendidly qualified, as time abundantly proved. The prosecution was conducted by Commonwealth's Attorney Gilmer, Captain Meacham Woods and Captain R. S. Kerr. The attorneys for the defense after the withdrawal of Mr. Daniel Harmon on account of sickness, were Mr. John L. Lee, of Lynchburg; Mr. J. Tinsley Coleman, of Lynchburg; and Messrs. G. B. Sinclair, George W. Walker and Edward O. McCue, of Charlottesville. The trial jury was composed of Messrs. Stockfield, of Petersburg; W. B. Spier, of Petersburg; A. J. Saunders, of Petersburg; James B. Prentiss, of Petersburg; T. P. Parsons, of Petersburg; A. S. Johnson, of Petersburg; Shelton Childs, of Petersburg; John A. Taylor, of Richmond; B. B. Quinn, of Richmond; W. C. Nelson, of Stockfield, of Petersburg; W. G. Powell, of Warrenton, and L. E. Holmes, of Warrenton.

Whole State Absorbed.

For the next two weeks the entire State was absorbed in the trial. The interest in the case was confined to no one time or place. It extended alike to the big cities and the remotest hamlets, until the Commonwealth was aroused as perhaps it had never been before. The belief in the guilt of the accused, which had encompassed the immediate vicinity of the crime, rapidly found place elsewhere, and even in the remotest hamlets was one-half through. It became the universal condemnation that was one of the most remarkable features of the case. Outside of McCue's circle of relatives, there was not a man in all of Charlottesville or Albemarle who did not lift his voice in the man's behalf, and practically the same condition prevailed at large. Coupled with this feeling was a quite general demand for the punishment of the alleged criminal to the full extent of the law.

Of the trial itself it is possible here to give but a cursory glance. The case of the Commonwealth was not what many had expected it would be. Men skilled in the law and Virginia, and who were foremen in reaching this conclusion found little in need of seeking support from alleged facts and conditions that were before the court. The woman's side of the case was a mystery at the end of the trial as she was at the beginning. A momentary thrill was caused in the early stages of the case by the exploitation of want-be-hungry, but this quickly subsided. The room itself there was scarcely any reference to the veiled female. Ernest Crawford referred briefly to certain violent scenes between McCue and his wife that had grown out of the alleged relations of the accused to other women, and there were one or two other casual references. But no names were called, and, in fact, this element in the tragedy gradually dropped from conspicuous notice except in the public mind where it found lodgment. The "woman's side" of the case, as it appeared in court, finally culminated in the bold declaration of one of the prisoner's attorneys that McCue's character was "without stain and spotless," and that the investigation had only served to show how "spotless and immaculate" it was.

Had Quarrels.

Elsewhere the Commonwealth was more successful. It introduced witnesses to show that the domestic relations between McCue and his wife were anything but uniformly pleasant. It drew a picture of the wife accusing the husband and of the madman man striking the woman, following her, killing her. It impeached the testimony of Willie McCue, the prisoner's son, and brought out damning declarations that, while technically

ally not a part of the evidence in the case, could not but have a sentimental effect upon the jury. In the same manner did it attack the testimony of John Perry, the young boy, who, outside of McCue and his wife, was the only person in the house on the night of the murder. The Commonwealth also laid before the jury the bloody underclothing of McCue and the woman, and the bloody shirt found in the bath room. This was perhaps the most powerful weapon it wielded. The bloody shirt did more than the remainder of the evidence combined to convict McCue. Finally the Commonwealth directed attention to the nature of the blow McCue had received—a mere scratch—and to the improbability of its having caused lacerations; to the lack of time between the hour when McCue and his wife entered the house and the first announcement of the assault; for a man to be lacerated at all to the lack of hue and outcry; and the apparent desire for secrecy; to the conflicting statements of the accused, and, lastly, to the great improbability of the theories advanced by the defense.

McCue Did Not Testify.

The defense made short work on its case. McCue, contrary to his own wishes, did not go on the stand. Tender and loving letters had been passed between the husband and wife were read in court, and a half dozen or more witnesses told of the cordial relations existing between the couple. The testimony of Ernest Crawford was impeached, and an effort, partially successful, was made to batter down the wall of expert testimony erected by the prosecution. The defense endeavored to show that had McCue been hit with a sand-bag or some other soft instrument, he could have been knocked senseless and yet have borne little or no outward effects of the blow. Finally, the defense pointed to the wild improbability of the theory that a loving husband had brutally, ruthlessly, ruthlessly struck down and murdered his wife of nineteen years, and the mother of his children. On the night of November 26, on the instigation of the accused, McCue and the defense were agreed upon, and on the following day the argument began. For nearly three days the mighty conflict continued. Several of the speeches, marvels of eloquence and pleading, are now historical. Each side strained every nerve and each made the most of what it had. There were a number of stirring incidents when counsel hurled barbed darts and biting sarcasm called forth quick and sharp retort. A few moments after 11 o'clock on Saturday morning, November 27th, the argument was over, and the case was ready to go to the jury. The crowd in the courthouse at this time was immense, but not so large as it had been on the afternoon before. The room, however, was overfull, as it had been ever since the hearing of evidence began. All of the relatives of the accused were present, including the little girl, Ruby, whose sweet, tear-stained face had from day to day won sympathy to the side of her father. Verdict of Guilty.

It was at 11:15 A. M. that the twelve men, whose faces told nothing of their sentiments, and whose cheerful spirits rather provoked the expectation of an acquittal, left the courtroom to deliberate upon the verdict. Twenty awful minutes passed, and then the juryman filed slowly back into the room. He was followed by the faces of the twelve. With profound and exasperating deliberation, the men, one by one seated themselves, and then, at last, the foreman spoke:

"Guilty of murder in the first degree."

The scene which followed is indescribable. Lee, who had been standing by McCue's side, but later on he broke down and sobbed with those who sobbed around him. A hurried consultation of counsel for the defense resulted in a motion for a new trial. The time for hearing this motion was fixed for the following Wednesday, and then the court adjourned, and McCue, a convicted murderer, was led back to his cell.

Exhausted Every Effort.

The motion to set aside the verdict of the jury and grant the defendant a new trial was promptly overruled by Judge Morris. An appeal was asked and allowed, and the counsel for the prisoner, especially Messrs. Lee and Coleman, set to work to prepare the petition and copy the voluminous record in the case. This work was begun early in November, but the record was not presented to the Supreme Court of Appeals until January 3, 1905, when it was forwarded by express to the United States Supreme Court. Just nine days later the court, in its list of opinions, handed down the announcement of its decision, refusing the petition for a writ of error. A few days later counsel filed a supplementary petition, virtually urging the appellate court to more fully consider the merits of the petition and to hand down an opinion. The court, after due consideration, refused the writ, and emphatically declaring that the evidence fully warranted the verdict. This really crushed the last hope of his counsel.

All this week there have been rumors affecting the sanity of the prisoner, and of application to the United States Supreme Court for a writ of error. On Wednesday the rumors materialized. Attorneys appeared here and quickly—secretly—set to work preparing both for the appeal and for the inquiry into the prisoner's sanity. The results of those efforts are chronicled in this issue. All were doomed to failure, as was the last desperate appeal for executive clemency.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

IN DYNAMITE PLANT

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Feb. 9.—A terrific explosion at a dynamite plant at Boyle's Gap, five miles north of Birmingham, to-night, wrecked the plant, broke windows and extinguished all lights within a radius of two miles. But so far as learned no one was killed. The shock was felt for twenty-five miles. Every means of obtaining details are out of the city.

Booker Sees the President.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, N. C., Feb. 9.—Booker T. Washington called at the executive office to-day and had a talk with the President.

Honor Dr. Lake's Memory.

(By Associated Press.)

The friends of Dr. Lake communicated to the board their desire to found a scholarship in his honor. Some student will be selected as the beneficiary of this beneficence. Of the various scholarship students, six are now in the army. All these are doing very satisfactory work.

Billiard Championship.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 9.—The deciding game in the amateur billiard championship of the United States will be played to-morrow night between W. J. Sigourney, of San Francisco, and Charles F. Condon, of Chicago. These two men are now tied for first place, each having won five games and lost one.

Pneumonia and Grip Held the Snow.

(By Associated Press.)

LAXATIVE DRUGS QUINING prevents Pneumonia and Grip. Call for the full name and look for the signature of Dr. W. Grove.

Strikers Paid Off.

(By Associated Press.)

LODZ, Feb. 9.—At the Coates Thread Mills and many other establishments the strikers were to-day paid. Three days' wages as an advance, although it was claimed that nothing was legally due them. The managers of Helmut's Mill refused to pay anything, and the workmen threatened to wreck the place. The strikers prepared to fire, and for a moment the situation seemed to be serious. The management finally yielded and agreed to pay, provided the men promised to return to work on Monday. Another manager refused payment to the strikers, but at the point of a revolver was compelled to promise payment to-morrow. Employers are paying only as a matter of expediency. The manufacturers were in conference all day and had frequent conferences with the governor general. There were serious disturbances.

COUGH REMEDY.

IN PRAISE OF CHAMBERLAIN'S

EVERYTHING IS A BARGAIN.

**WATCH SOCIAL PAGE OF THE NEWS
LEADER FOR DAILY PRICES.**

....THE....

Great Liquidation Sale

Continues.

**LACE CURTAINS,
PORTIERES
AND FANCY
TABLE COVERS.**

**ALL
FURS
AT
HALF
PRICE.**

**SILKS,
DRESS FABRICS,
WHITE GOODS,
ART LINENS,
GLOVES AND
GENTS' FURNISHINGS.**

**Heirs of the Late Julius Sycle Demand Cash
Settlement of Estate.**

Executors order entire stock sold. Nothing excepted. Nothing spared. Everything included in the wholesale price-cutting.

**This is the First Greatest and Only Sale
Of Its Kind Richmond Has Ever Known**

**Julius Sycle & Sons,
Second and Broad Sts.**

EVERYTHING AS ADVERTISED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

**JACQUES, EMBROIDERIES,
RIBBONS, VEILINGS,
FANCY NECKWEAR.**

**ALL
COATS
AND
SUITS
REDUCED.**

**MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,
WRAPPERS,
WOOLEN GOODS,
BED COVERINGS
and
TABLE LINENS.**

**Carpets, Druggists, Rugs, Art Squares,
Matings, Linoleum, Oil Cloth, at
1-4-1-3 to 1-2 Off of Regular Prices.**

TRUSTEES HOLD A GOOD MEETING

President Boatwright Presents
Interesting Report of
Work Done.

The board of trustees of Richmond College held the regular semi-annual meeting at 11:30 A. M. yesterday in the parlor of the First Baptist Church, with a very gratifying attendance, considering the exceedingly unfavorable weather. In the absence of Dr. William E. Hatcher, president of the board, the vice-president, Hon. J. Taylor Eliason, presided. Dr. C. H. Ryland, the veteran secretary of the board, was as usual, in his place.

Dr. W. E. Hatcher wrote the board that he would be unable to be present, owing to the illness of wife, brother-in-law and daughter, in Fluvanna county, where he now is.

The board received the resignation as trustee of Rev. George Cooper, D. D., former pastor of the First Baptist Church, who now lives at Madia, Pa., and the resignation was accepted. The appropriate resolutions expressive of regret of the board at the retirement of Dr. Cooper were directed to be drafted.

President's Report.

Dr. F. W. Boatwright, president of the college, presented his report of conditions at the college during the half term just closed. He reported that the health of the students generally was excellent, and the order maintained satisfactory. The boys generally have been studious. He asked the board to consider the adoption of the plan of the plan of entrance examination recently recommended by the conference of educational institutions of the University of Virginia, at which he was present. The board approved the suggestion, and named a committee to take up and agree upon the detailed plan of examinations.

President Boatwright also informed the board of his interest in the work and progress of the Virginia Co-operative Education Society, and of his desire to call on the board and of his desire to co-operate with this movement for improved primary education in the rural schools. He asked authority for such co-operation and to be given leave of absence during the month of May, or as much as might be necessary to visit the various academies of the State and to become familiar with the work being done by them and their standards of scholarship and curriculum.

The desired leave was granted, and the committee on scholarships reported. The committee on the various pupils now holding scholarships at the college. The report showed that the scholarship pupils generally were diligently applying themselves.

Honor Dr. Lake's Memory.

The friends of Dr. Lake communicated to the board their desire to found a scholarship in his honor. Some student will be selected as the beneficiary of this beneficence. Of the various scholarship students, six are now in the army. All these are doing very satisfactory work.

The committee was urged to make every effort to secure the establishment of more scholarships, the need of them being felt greatly.

Considerable time was consumed in consideration of suggestions as to the need of enlargement and improvement of the facilities and accessories for the schools of biology and physics, the subject being well presented and the needs fully discussed. The board finally agreed to appropriate one of the available revenues the sum of \$400 for the improvement of the physics course and the purchase of needed apparatus therefor. No action was taken as to the biology course.

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TALK OF PEACE IN ALL THE CAPITALS

(Continued from First Page.)

present conditions, be influenced to seek peace on any terms.

President Roosevelt was to-day formally asked to take some action looking to another offer of mediation between Japan and Russia. The request came from Representative Bartholdt, of Missouri, the president of the Inter-Parliamentary Union, which is composed of representatives of many countries interested in arbitration. To the President to-day Mr. Bartholdt said: "It is well understood that Russia has given an impression that any offer of mediation would be regarded as unfriendly. This attitude involves a plain violation of the stipulation of the Hague treaty, which provides that to tender good offices or offer mediation shall not be considered as an unfriendly act. Russia is a party to that treaty, and the Hague conference was called by the Senator himself."

The President gave no definite promise to Mr. Bartholdt further than to say that he would consult with Secretary Hay.

CONTINUE BOMBARDMENT.

(By Associated Press.)

Russians Still Firing in Direction of Shakhe River and Continue Entrenching.

PRETTY WELL FROZEN UP AROUND VLADIVOSTOK

(By Associated Press.)

TOKIO, February 9.—Entry to Vladivostok from the sea is now limited to Tausshima Straits and Tsugurui Straits. The Soya Straits are barred by ice. Reports received here from Hokkaido, Japan, from coasting vessels say Soya Straits are not frozen over, but are filled with floes and bergs, making navigation practically impossible.

To further increase the difficulty of reaching Vladivostok, the Japanese government announced that the lighthouses of the vicinity of Tsugurui Straits will not be lighted except occasionally. The official announcement says the decision was necessary for strategic reasons, and warns that the Japanese navy must exercise the greatest care. The Japanese continue to patrol Tausshima and Tsugurui Straits, and it is believed that the blockade of Vladivostok is effective.

It is reported from Vladivostok, under date of February 7th, that the Russian armorer-builders Rosita and Gromobol had been repaired, but it is doubted whether they will emerge from the harbor on account of the extensive ice barriers. Another manager refused payment to the strikers, but at the point of a revolver was compelled to promise payment to-morrow. Employers are paying only as a matter of expediency. The manufacturers were in conference all day and had frequent conferences with the governor general. There were serious disturbances.

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Scenes of Disorder Continue to Prevail—Strikers Are Paid Off.

(By Associated Press.)

SOSNOVICOVE, Feb. 9.—Strikers to-day attacked the workers in the electric station. Troops fired from the windows of the plant, wounding many people. The strikers refused to surrender, but the situation here is so serious that the military force is sufficient to awe rioters. Eight battalions of infantry, eight squadrons of cavalry and a regiment of Cossacks are now in the town.

Strikers Paid Off.

(By Associated Press.)

LODZ, Feb. 9.—At the Coates Thread Mills and many other establishments the strikers were to-day paid. Three days' wages as an advance, although it was claimed that nothing was legally due them. The managers of Helmut's Mill refused to pay anything, and the workmen threatened to wreck the place. The strikers prepared to fire, and for a moment the situation seemed to be serious. The management finally yielded and agreed to pay, provided the men promised to return to work on Monday. Another manager refused payment to the strikers, but at the point of a revolver was compelled to promise payment to-morrow. Employers are paying only as a matter of expediency. The manufacturers were in conference all day and had frequent conferences with the governor general. There were serious disturbances.

COUGH REMEDY.